



Need Student Feedback: New V.P.

By T.K. Sawyer

John Reis summed it up shortly after becoming the new ECSU (Erindale College Student Union) vice-president last Thursday.

"I'm interested in getting a lot of feedback, because I've noticed that a lot of people aren't even aware that there is an ECSU," he said.

Less than three hundred of about 3500 eligible voters at Erindale went to the polls to fill the vice-presidential (administrative) post vacant for the last three months.

Reis got 111 votes from a final total of 283, followed closely by Kevin Kovalchuk with 84. Ross Morrison and Derreck Johnson trailed with 44 votes each.

ECSU also has two new commission members after last week. Debbie Schaufele won membership on the Social Activities commission by acclamation, and Hai Wah was acclaimed to the Academic commission.

Asked about the turnout, Reis admitted he was disappointed. "People say it's a bad time of the year, but it only takes a minute to vote. I think that a lot of people may not have had their student cards with them."

Students must present their student card to the polling officer before they can vote in ECSU elections.

ECSU president Ray Easterbrook said that the candidates' low-key approach was a factor. "None of them really campaigned very hard," he said.

Reis denied that the recent campaign was a warmup for the ECSU general elections this March, but he left the door open.

"I'll graduate this year. If I do come back, I don't think I'll run for President. But if somebody wanted me on his ticket and I thought I could do a good job, I'd sure consider it."

"I just like to get involved," he said.

Reis is a student rep on the Erindale College Affairs Committee, and has been a member of the Erindale Athletic Council (ECARA) for the last two years.

This doesn't mean athletics will get special consideration, he said. "They don't just have athletic views anyway; they're students like anyone else."

Reis, who campaigned on the need for student input to the vice-president, stressed the same thing again last Friday. "I've seen Ray (Easterbrook) and the rest of the executive at work, so I know that their policies are probably what students would support. But you don't know that for sure unless you get some feedback."



The Meeting Place was a scene of curiosity last week as craftsmen displayed their wares to interested students. Feather hair combs, belt buckles, weaving, and unusual jewelry were among the articles displayed for sale. The mini-market was set up by ECSU, who is donating its proceeds for the purchasing of a piece of art for the Erindale College Art Gallery. Here students gather to admire the jewelry made from Austrian crystal displayed by Alex Bittner.

Teachers' Colleges to Close

By LARYSA FENYN

The Ontario Teacher Education College will be closed on August 31st, 1979, according to a statement presented in the Legislature by Bette Stephenson, Minister of Education.

The Toronto and Hamilton campuses of the College will completely cease operations after the end of the 1978-79 academic year.

The Ministry's decision to close the College reflects the difficulties encountered in maintaining the College because of declining enrolment, and the diminishing market for teachers in Ontario.

Stephenson provided statistical reasons for the Ministry's decision: prior to the 1976-77 academ-

ic year, of the teachers who graduated from both the Ontario Teachers Education College, and the Provinces's 10 Faculties of Education, up to 90 per cent found employment. Approximately 60 per cent of the teachers who graduated in 1977 were hired, and just over 25 per cent of those who graduated in 1978 found employment.

The close-down of the College will mean the elimination of employment for 100 OTEC employees. Stephenson expressed her regret at having to make this announcement, but assured the OTEC employees that the Ministry would assist them in obtaining positions, both within the public and private sectors.

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'Tis the Season: Shopping Hints

By ROMAN MUETZ

The sudden snowfall last week must have shocked quite a few people with the reminder that Christmas was less than one month away. The major downtown record stores soon became infested with gift-givers looking for albums, tapes or certificates which would serve as quick and easy presents. Alas, these same people soon left the stores with a fatal realization; the Christmas spirit in music was gone.

There are no longer any records which, when wrapped, could cause feelings of curiosity and anticipation in the person they were intended for. Who could possibly become excited about receiving an album by Rush, Styx, Boston, Chicago or even Billy Joel? Stevie Wonder is the only major artist who turned out a Christmas album this year and when we hear an artist of his stature singing, "Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire", we know damn well it's time to go shopping for oldies. Here are a few nuggets from the last ten years which are sure to go down well with this year's egg nog and Christmas cake.

In December of 1968, the Bee Gees had a brilliant single entitled I Started a Joke. Their first Greatest Hits album is a must for all of their fans, both old and new.

Trivia Winners

The results to the first-ever Medium II Trivia Quiz are in, and we have winners. Rick Harrison, Anna Bllowus, and Ralph Paul can collect their prizes at the Margeson Hut, right next door to the fabulous Crossroads Building, anytime this week.

As for the rest of the entrants—all three of you—better luck next time.

And as for Kilroy: So, you're here. So am I. So what?

New Job for V.P.

PAP: Dean Morton responded today to the numerous allegations that he has not been acting quite like himself during these past few weeks. Apparently all those reports claiming that Morton has been seen skipping merrily down the halls of Erindale College with a mysterious twinkle in his eyes, are true. The reason for his sudden enthusiasm concerns a very important endeavour in which he will participate during the Christmas break.

Morton announced today that he is foregoing his usual stint in the sun this winter. Those of you who have been anxiously anticipating the sight of Morton clad in his Speedo bikinis at Miami Beach this winter will inevitably be disappointed. Is it too late to cancel your flights? Morton revealed that he has been accepted to work as one of Santa's helpers at the North Pole this year. He could hardly contain his excitement as he modelled his sparkling outfit and cap for this reporter. It seems that there was originally some doubt as to whether or not Santa was willing to hire him because of a height regulation (Morton falls short of the height requirement by approximately 2 inches). But Morton confided that he "stretched the truth a little" on his application, and promised that he would be walking around on tip-toe during his stay there (seems he's had some experience in that practice). Morton's eyes shone as he concluded, "Finally I have an opportunity to fulfill a worthy function. Finally I will be recognized and appreciated for my work." We wish you luck, Dean Morton, and don't forget your thermals...

The high quality love songs are ideal when it's time to pull the plug on the Christmas tree.

The ideal present in 1970 was George Harrison's triple-album set, All Things Must Pass. Harrison's first solo attempt contained the brilliant My Sweet Lord and a host of other singles, putting it high on all wanted lists. Other albums which sound just as good now as they did then are Neil Young's After the Gold Rush, Share the Land by the Guess Who and Led Zeppelin III, the latter of which still beats the pants off of both Rush and Styx.

1971 gave us American Pie, wherein the complete history of rock and roll was traced on one seven minute single. Another single which caught the mood of Christmas was the New Seekers' I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing, a song which the Coca-Cola people are still smiling about.

A Beatle gone solo and the final offering from an old friend highlighted December 25, 1973. Ringo Starr's Photograph along with the album Ringo squashed all doubts that he might not make it without his three colleagues. Another song which already seems to be part of the distant past is Jim

Croce's Time in a Bottle. Although he now has a new Character Song album out, please accept no substitutes for his sparkling originals.

Do you remember the green edition of the Christmas Chum Chart of 1974? If you do, then Mandy, Cat's in the Cradle and Laughter in the Rain should be just as familiar. The big item that winter, however, was Elton John's Greatest Hits album, an LP which is still worth every penny of its cost price. One listen to this multi-platinum disc will show you how drastically Elton has gone downhill since then.

Although 1975 was not a great year for giving albums, there were still a few selections which make this year's choices poor by comparison. Chicago's and America's Greatest Hits gave us summaries of two of the best singles bands of the seventies. The sizzling stringwork of E.L.O.'s best album, Face the Music, also remains a sure way to thaw the frost off of anyone's car windows.

1976's sure bet was the deluxe three-record set, Wings Over America. If the price was a little too steep, there were always the old reliables like Hotel California

and A Night on the Town. On top of the singles chart Leo Sayer's You Make Me Feel Like Dancing, a crafty little number which puts the current disco disease, MacArthur's Park, to complete shame.

Finally, there was Christmas 1977. Although we were already plagued with the whining of the Bee Gees, the sweet sounds of Linda Ronstadt's Blue Bayou or Crystal Gayle's Don't it Make Your Brown Eyes Blue, classified them as singles and albums you couldn't go wrong with. There simply isn't anything like that available this year.

Although the selection is still

there, the punk, folk, pop and soul is all very low quality. Stevie Wonder's Christmas Record and Big Crosby's granddaughter's punk White Christmas, are only a small sampling of the garbage which makes up this year's holiday season. A line from the one good December record this year perhaps says it best. In his current hit song, Al Stewart sings "well I'm not the kind to live in the past...It's just now and then my line gets cast into these time passages". If you are thinking of giving records as gifts this year, take a tip from Mr. Stewart and fish for something in the bins of years gone by.



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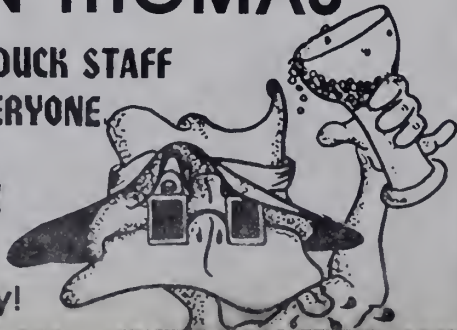
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Sat., Jan. 20th

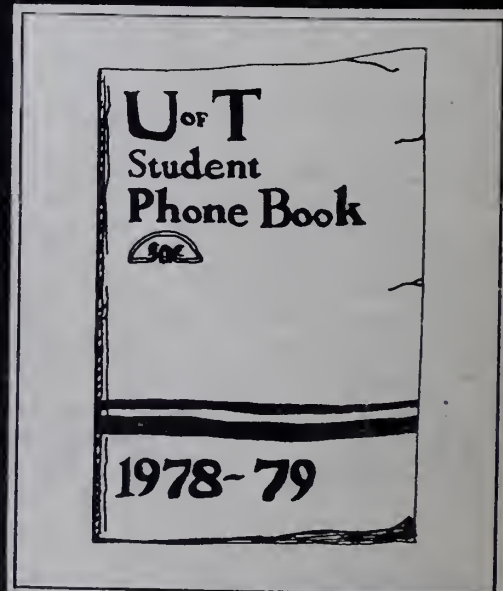
IAN THOMAS

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CHRISTMAS!

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in January!



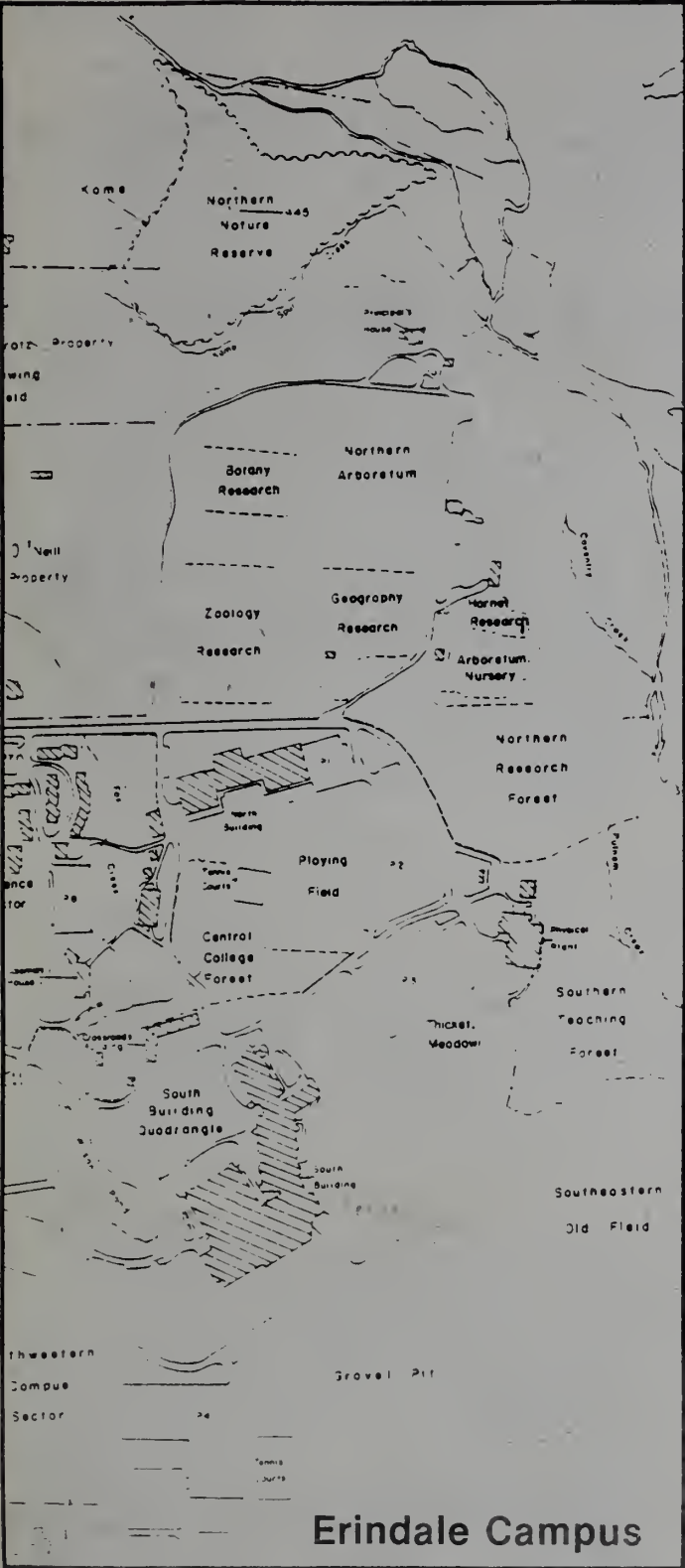
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ECC: The Struggle of Sisyphus



Erindale Campus

Ad campaign for SAC

The Communications Commission of the Students' Administrative Council has recommended that SAC launch a massive advertising campaign in the spring to boost the image of the Students' Council.

The decision was made last week at a meeting of the Communications Commission on a motion put forward by commissioner Chris De Vernet.

De Vernet had become concerned that poor publicity and a low profile have created an attitude among students that SAC is not doing its job.

"Students really seem to be unaware of what we are doing this year," he said. As the SAC rep for Trinity College, Du Vernet has on several occasions been approached by students at Trinity enquiring about SAC activities. In discussions with other SAC reps from other colleges, Du Vernet has found a similar consensus.

Part of the lack of public image has resulted from large cuts in the advertising budgets of individual commissions at SAC, one of the largest of which was the Communications Commission's advertising cut. At present, the only commission which advertises consistently is the Services Commission. Their advertising revolves largely around the promotion of concerts, free films and other entertainment events.

The Communications Commission this year has done no general advertising, whereas last year, a full page each week was included in the Varsity outlining events.

Last year as well, SAC paid a full-time staff member to write up weekly news releases to the media which outlined the most important of SAC activities during the week. This year, the position was not refilled, and the issuing of press releases has been much less frequent.

The solution, the Commission felt, was to publicize such activities extensively through the various media in the U of T. The campaigning, he felt, would have to be run over an extended period of time for it to be at all successful.

The ad campaign is scheduled to coincide with the week of Winter Carnival, early in January.

Some of the ads will relate directly to the Winter Carnival, but the majority are expected to be "case studies" in which individual actions have been taken by SAC which have shown positive results.

In addition to the ad campaign, SAC intends to publish a weekly newsletter describing events and activities.

By BOGNA JAWORSKI

Two hours of fruitless argument erupted over the recommendations made by the Ground Users Implementation Committee at last week's meeting of the Erindale College Council.

Conflicts arose between Professor P.F. Maycock and committee members due to specific recommendations which did not, according to Maycock, follow the initial Maycock Report on the use of Erindale property.

He felt that some of the recommendations did not ensure future protection to Erindale grounds from city planning developments which could infringe on certain areas of the campus.

Specifically, Maycock voiced concern about the natural forest areas located in the Northern Nature Reserve, and along the Credit River. Joggers, cross country skiers and other people are threats to these areas he feels.

The trail running through the Credit River forest, he stated, has been widening 'four-fold' over the past few years. Since the forest is not very wide to start off with and since it contains valuable natural assets for study by science professors and students, he fears its destruction.

The committee, however, also stated their deep concern for these areas and assured the council that the recommendations were made only after serious investigation.

Due to the objections raised by Maycock and the confusion of some of the council members regarding the clarity of some of the recommendations, only five of the fifteen were discussed at the meeting and only three of the five passed.

The recommendations concerning the blocking off of the Mullet Creek Nature Trail from the Northern Nature Reserve and use of the Arboretum area along Principal's Road were referred back to the committee for further study.

Professor Brook, who is a member of the implementation committee, told the council that the committee was satisfied with the recommendations made in the report and that had Maycock attended the meetings his objections would have been taken into consideration.

Maycock defended himself by saying that he had attended the committee meetings until the committee went ahead and formed recommendations concerning the use of the Gravel Pit when they knew that he wasn't going to be in attendance. He had been told that this aspect of the report would not be discussed at that time and returned to find it already had.

He feels that the committee went ahead with this discussion when he wasn't present because they knew that he was opposed to some of their suggestions.

Dr. Ryckman, Director of Athletics and Recreation, replied that he also was not present at that meeting but that the outcome had been favorable for the building athletic facilities in that area.

Desmond Morton, vice-principal of academics, commented that he felt that the implementation committee had "struck a better balance between ideal and real than the Maycock Report". Though he praised Maycock's work he did not feel that the college could realistically ensure "total protection of the forests".

Due to the length of time taken to discuss this part of the report, the meeting had to be adjourned and the remaining agenda postponed till the next meeting of the College Council which will be held Thursday, December 8.

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medium II



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"Words ought to be a little wild, for they are the assault of thoughts on the unthinking." -Keynes

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Political Gaffs and Laughs

This being the last issue of **Medium II** before the New Year, we felt it would be appropriate to have a look at what has passed over the last year, and what may come to pass in the year to come. For those of you who don't particularly like Christmas, then here is a list of things to grumble over during the holidays.

ABOUT THAT LOAN

Students at many universities across Ontario are still waiting not just for their first OSAP cheque, but for confirmation that their loan has been approved. The OSAP system this year is in a scandalous shambles, and Minister of Colleges and Universities Bette Stephenson has adopted Harry Parrott's old 'don't look at me' attitude. Even without administrative foul-ups, loans are harder than ever to get; a student can theoretically be denied a loan because he is a dependent even though he is not listed as such under his parents' tax forms, for instance. There seems to be a number of directions the mess could take in the future; a) the ministry will slough the blame onto Stephenson and Kellogg, the outfit doing the computer work for the loans, b) the Ministry will make some feeble attempt at repatriation for the hundreds of students who have been left in mid-air. It will not work. c) Bill Davis will discreetly shuffle Ms. Stephenson into some back-woods office, the way he did with Harry Parrott, d) Stephenson will remain, take on a hard line approach and employ the use of conservative reactionary elements to back her up, such as

Claire Hoy or the **Globe and Mail**. Of the five alternatives, the latter is the most desirable, and d) the most likely.

The OFS and students across Ontario will launch a gigantic class action against the Ministry.

BIG BLUE MEANIES

Bill Davis has been showing his true colours at the federal provincial economic conference over the past week. He has cried that Ontario needs more job training and less issuing of university degrees, because too many skilled workers are being imported into Canada. At the same conference, he then turned around and said that there are not enough research facilities in Canada, and that the Foreign Investment Review Agency had not done enough to encourage foreign industry to do their research here in Canada. He has charged Ottawa with not spending money in skill-training programs, when by no less an authority than this country's constitution, education has been declared a provincial responsibility (and when, in fact, several federal skill-training programs do exist because of a lack of provincial incentive in the area). He has accused the province of Alberta with being financially irresponsible to Canada because it has been saving money in its Heritage Fund. He has told Ottawa to drop indexing from income taxes, primarily, it seems, because he knows he would be hurled out of office if he suggested it to Ontario. His two-faced caterwauling has been an embarrassment to the

province of Ontario at this conference. One has to wonder how many walls he can bump into before Ontario shows him the door. That is our prediction for the premier; his time is drawing to a close.

ON THE FEDERAL SCENE

One quick prediction here: David Crombie and Jack Horner will be laughed out of the House of Commons.

CALAMITY JANE

Harry Parrott, God forgive him, has pitched himself from the frying pan right into the fire. He's now manning the Environment portfolio, where supposedly he would be relatively out of harm's way after having nearly been lynched as Minister of Colleges and Universities. The luckless Parrott, after having one residential well tested in the town of Port Loring, was quoted as claiming that the water in that town was safe for human consumption. Subsequent tests of nine other wells found the water to be saturated with gasoline, leaking from a nearby Gulf station. Horror stories erupted of residents amusing themselves by lighting the steam from hot water on fire, of lead discovered in people's blood above safe levels, and of one man whose well exploded in his face as he lit a match over it. Students could have told Port Loring residents about getting burned by the ubiquitous Parrott. Augury: Come January, Parrott will break both legs proving that the ice on the steps of Queen's Park is not hazardous.

THE WOES OF A COLLEGE

So you thought the principal had

it easy? Nice office, plenty of strapping young secretaries, giant Georgian residence. Well, have a good look at what he's had to contend with this year. The students haven't even begun to fill the halls in September when the Ontario Council of University Affairs reported that it might be best if small colleges such as Erindale were closed down. The rest of the month was spent quelling the masses—in fact, he's still at it. The new residences, slated to be finished early in October, are just now beginning to fill with students. Carpenters went on strike, the electrical wiring cost more than original estimates, and God knows what else went on that nobody knows about. The students meanwhile have been shacking up where they can. Administration has been offering up their homes to some of them, while many of the male students were given rooms in, of all places, the Newport Hotel. People die of psoriasis of the liver just from breathing the air in that place. The Maycock Report has become another curse on the administration. At a recent meeting of the Erindale College Council, the implementation of the Maycock Report was argued over for two and a half hours and two recommendations in the fifteen-recommendation implementation report were approved. What is so vital about this report that would warrant such lengthy and apparently futile debate? Basically, the report says where students should be allowed to walk on the Erindale campus and where they should not

be allowed to walk. Other issues which were to be brought up at that meeting but which had to be tabled were the 1978-79 budget, the addition of an incidental fee for part-time students, and the parking situation. The principal himself had a proposal dashed to the ground by the ECC. It suggested that 'work units' of volunteer work in the community should become degree requirements. This hobby horse of his has been on the books since September of 1977, but the faculty shows no signs of accepting anything of the sort. And of course, there's always cutbacks of every sort to face up to. What will all this shape up to in the new year? The proposed sports complex will be built in record time, at a savings of hundreds of thousands of dollars. Trouble is, the designs will get mixed up and Erindale will have a giant Vegas style gambling casino in the gravel pit.

FOR THE REST OF YOU

For those of you who don't want to grumble over the holidays, here is a short message to you.

The next two or three weeks will pass like the lifting of the dew. You will pass all those foolish exams with flying colours—in fact, you will almost enjoy doing them. The snow will pile around us in great soft healing mounds that will hush the stridence of the world outside. At a New Year's party you will come across a wonderful stranger of the opposite sex whom you could talk with for hours.

Merry Christmas, the lot of you.

Letters

submissions are invited for our letters sections.

Unsigned letters will not be published. Names can be withheld upon request. Longer submissions may be edited for space requirements.

Geez, a compliment!

To the editor:

Bravo **Medium II**! You have finally brought to light the farcical conditions that Erindale College commuters have had to bear since the college extended the rights of those Pinkerton's rejects who roam aimlessly about the grounds in rubber-band driven Mavericks. The parking control situation is indeed, infuriating and an opinion was sorely overdue. The cases mentioned in the article are typical of the absurdities our security force has bestowed upon us. I think I can speak objectively on this matter because I don't even drive to classes yet the tales of woe that I hear every day make me question the validity of the parking control scheme. Let me relate one instance. While waiting for the bus in the South Building, I recognized Ray Easterbrook (the not-so-invisible E.C.S.U. president) in the security office. In one hand, he had a parking ticket stamped for that

day and in the other hand, he clutched a tag for \$5.00 which claimed he had parked on private property without an appropriate permit. The officer had placed the tag directly over top of Easterbrook's permit! It's apparent that Erindale security has overstepped its task of controlling parking on several occasions and aggravations like this and probably many more will befall car owners unless some noise is heard. Hopefully, your article will open some eyes towards the situation.

Sincerely,
Gord Dowbiggin

Shameful

To the editor:

While sitting in the cafeteria the other day, I witnessed what seems to me an incredible mark of irresponsibility on the part of Erindale students and SAGA staff as a whole. Some careless and

thoughtless individual had spilled a drink on the floor of the cafeteria and without bothering to clean up the mess walked off to class, home or God knows where. As a result a student who had broken his leg came hopping along on crutches and slipped in the liquid mess on the floor.

Had his leg not already been broken, I'm sure it may well have been so by the fall. Surely, anyone who has any sense of consideration, either for himself or other people, would feel a responsibility to clean up after himself. The carelessness and laziness of the individual responsible for the accident is inexcusable.

I hope that in the future cafeteria staff and those using the facilities will be more considerate and careful in their use of the cafeteria and if not then the abusers should be removed from the premises.

Joanne Patrowski
4th year

Stu stews

To the editor:

Two weeks ago, **Medium II** ran a question in its Feedback section concerning the quality of job this year's ECSU is doing. One of those who replied was last year's ECSU vice-president Gord Shantz. Expecting an answer which might be both sympathetic and constructive, considering Mr. Shantz's prior ECSU affiliation, I was dismayed to read only a negative non-comment.

Perhaps the present ECSU executive has "disappeared in the woodwork", but that is no more than misinformed speculation which I don't think is shared by many students in the College.

Unlike last year's ECSU, our current executive has not felt it necessary to go to extremes to bring attention to themselves; i.e. the Silly Party. Considering that Mr. Shantz "ran" as a "candidate" for this "party", I do not doubt that he would believe that the 78-79 ECSU is any more than a passive group by his standards.

All silliness aside, I wish Mr. Shantz would take heed of his own opinions. This past week, Erindale College Council had its most important meeting of the academic year. It might have been nice if Mr. Shantz had been there. He's only

the Council's vice-chairman!

Stu Medlock
ECARA President

Rick replies

Sirs,

I wish to clear up a few misconceptions that might arise from Steve Follett's letter of last week in which the music content and on air department of staff of Radio Erindale were criticized. Firstly, Radio Erindale does not broadcast "perpetual pop-rock" music—our programming incorporates several shows that cater to folk, jazz and M.O.R. (Classical music, sad to say, has yet to be heard with any regularity, due to the ignorance of the staff in this idiom.) His opinion may have derived from the unfortunate circumstance that the shows that cater to his style of music conflict with his schedule; he is in class or at home when his taste in music is being played. Of course, it could also be due to a noted lack of staff this year who favor the styles mentioned: for this the station cannot be held to blame—after all our programming is determined by the tastes of those who volunteer to do shows and those volunteers come from the student body. One may ask why the management

Continued on page 11

What They're Doing For Christmas

By KATH RICHARDS

Christmas comes but once a year and with the barrage of snow and essays come expectations of Christmas festivities of various kinds. Most celebrating consists of socializing in some form,

whether it be with family or with friends. In answer to how people around the University spend their Christmas holidays, various prominent and otherwise personalities responded with mixed feelings. Here are some of their answers:



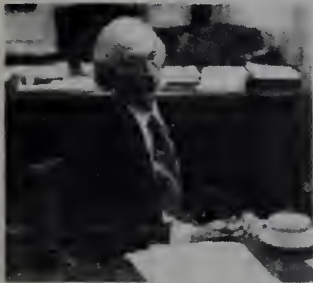
Mr. Robin Ross, Vice Principal-Administration: I honestly don't know. We usually stay at home. It's a chance to see the family and we go cross-country skiing. We enjoy that very much.



Brian Hill, President, Students' Administrative Council: I'll be spending a nice quiet holiday at home with the family out in Scarborough. They want to know what I look like.



ECSU President Ray Easterbrook (speaking for ECSU Vice-President Steve Guiton-Finance, as well): I'm going to see my parents in Florida where they have a condominium. Steve's going to Vancouver. We've embezzled all of ECSU's funds to pay for the trips. Merry Christmas!



Erindale Principal Paul Fox: Principal Fox will probably be staying at home for Christmas and working for most of the holidays. He was unavailable for comment since he was in a meeting all week.



Dean Desmond Morton, Vice Principal-Academic: Well, I'm staying here hard at work. And I have two essays to do. I'm going to Ottawa for a couple of days for the Canadian Historical Association. I'll be keeping my nose to the grindstone, you know.

Smedley Beanbag (no picture available): I'm expecting a nuclear war for Christmas so I'm getting stocked up on beer and I'm gonna have my T.V. set repaired; I wanna be able to watch it on the 11:00 news.



U. of T. President James Ham: My wife and I are going to snowshoe into our cottage and hole up there. We'll do some cross-country skiing and just generally relax in the great outdoors.

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Sports

27-0-0: Erindale's Slaughterhouse Ten

Pity the poor lacrosse teams in the University of Toronto Inter-Faculty Lacrosse League. They apparently can do nothing to change the course of the past, the present or the future. The Erindale College Warriors dumped Phys. Ed. twice, 10-7 and 7-6, to sweep the finals. The Warriors won the Dafoe Cup. So it goes.

It went like always in the Hart House Lacrosse Pit last week as Erindale came face to face with their arch-rival and proceeded to win the championship almost as quickly as you can say apple pie. The Warriors won their third straight championship, their fourth in the last five years and their fifth since 1970. Their three-year record is 34-1 and have been undefeated since October 1976 with 27 consecutive victories.

Once again, goaltending was a prominent factor in the game. Warrior's Leo D'Elia was very steady in net. Phys. Ed. had hoped to exploit a weakness by going for bounce shots at his feet, as they had in their previous encounter but Leo adjusted his style and was ready for them. He had great success defending against this particular shot.

At the opposite end, Phys. Ed.'s Jean Drolet was absolutely spectacular—this was undoubtedly the best game he has played. Using hands and elbows to block shots destined for the high corners and kicking out low ones with his feet, he earned the games' first star selection. Jean was particularly effective against Warrior's great stick fake artist, Rory O'Neill, holding him to one goal. Warrior shooters had to adjust their aim to go for midway up the posts instead

of the corners to get their markers. Erindale had opened the scoring at 1:15 of the first period when Peter Gilkinson, standing at the crease, deflected in a Brian Sobie shot from the top of the box. The score stood at 1-0 until the last minute of the period when both teams exchanged goals. Phys. Ed.'s Kirk Swales tied it for the Jocks on a goalmouth scramble at 7:03. Forty seconds later, Beck Hoffland restored Erindale's lead on an overhand drive from the top of the box.

In the second period, the Warriors quickly capitalized on a power play with Rory O'Neill doing the honors at the 51 second mark. Bob Marciw closed the margin for Phys. Ed. at 1:41 but a minute later Will Lincoln scored on a breakaway for Erindale to finish off the scoring in the first half. Erindale had outplayed Phys. Ed. with a 13 to 8 edge in shots on goal and a 4 to 2 lead on the scoreboard.

Tight checking prevailed in the third quarter, each team being concerned about not allowing any unearned scoring chances for the other team. The shots on goal, at 4 to 3 for Erindale, reflected the strict defensive play. Phys. Ed. was successful on one of their shots however, as Chuck Mitchell scored at the six minute mark—a power play goal which brought them up to 4 to 3 on the scoreboard.

Thus going into the final period, the game was very much in question. Erindale's Murray Barrick fired a quick goal to start the period at 22 seconds. Two minutes later, Tom Pajot gave the Warriors a 3 goal lead on a shorthanded goal. He created a loose ball situation, retrieved it and broke away to

score. Phys. Ed.'s Gord Nelson got one of those back at 3:12 but Bill Hurley scored the eventual winner at 3:26 of the period on a pass from Peter Gilkinson.

Phys. Ed.'s Chuck Mitchell set the stage for an exciting finish, scoring 2 goals just 13 seconds apart with just less than four minutes left to go in the game. There were many scoring opportunities after that, but no further goals resulted. Phys. Ed. couldn't solve D'Elia's superb goaltending despite having a power play opportunity. And thus ended the 1978 Lacrosse season.

The spread in scoring—seven different Erindale players scoring the seven goals for the winners—and the entire team figuring in either goals or assists indicated that this was not just a one or two man show.

The members of the Dafoe Cup Championship Team are: Brian Sobie, Peter Gilkinson, Rory O'Neill, and Bill Hurley (graduating senior), Leo D'Elia, Beck Hoffland (captain), Murray Barrick, Greg Lee, Will Lincoln, Tom Pajot and Rick Wesolowski (coach).

Next season Erindale should find some new motivations. They will close four starters and need three more victories for an all-time record. And later there will be another run for a fourth-straight Dafoe Cup. "But we don't want to get in the position of thinking just in terms of records," says Wesolowski. "We won't think about winning 40 or 50. We'll just think about winning number 28."

The Warriors plays them one championship at a time.



A melee in front of the net results in a Warrior goal.

Bangers edge Chinese

The Banger Intramural basketball team, down 19-16 at half-time to the Chinese team, staged an impressive second-half comeback by employing a full court press to win 31-26.

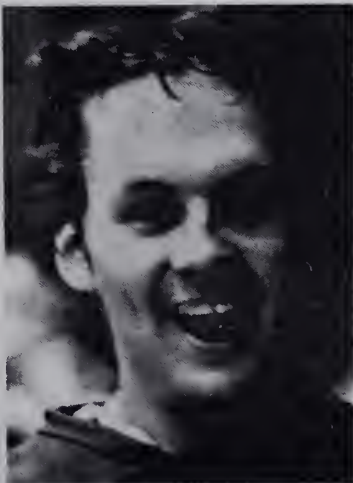
The Chinese came out flying and quickly built a 12-4 lead. The Bangers were playing poor defense, forcing their shots and it looked like it was going to be a wipeout. But Diccio sparked the Bangers by coming off the bench and quickly bagging six points. By half-time the Bangers closed to 19-16.

In the second frame the Chinese were surprised by a tenacious full-court press as the Bangers switched from a zone defense to man-to-man. The Chinese became sloppy and disorganized as the intense pressure forced repeated

turnovers. The Bangers had several clear layups, many of which were missed. That, and the fact the Bangers were having a poor day at the foul line, kept the score closer than the play indicated. Once they had the lead the Bangers took the press off and a staunch defense held on for the victory.

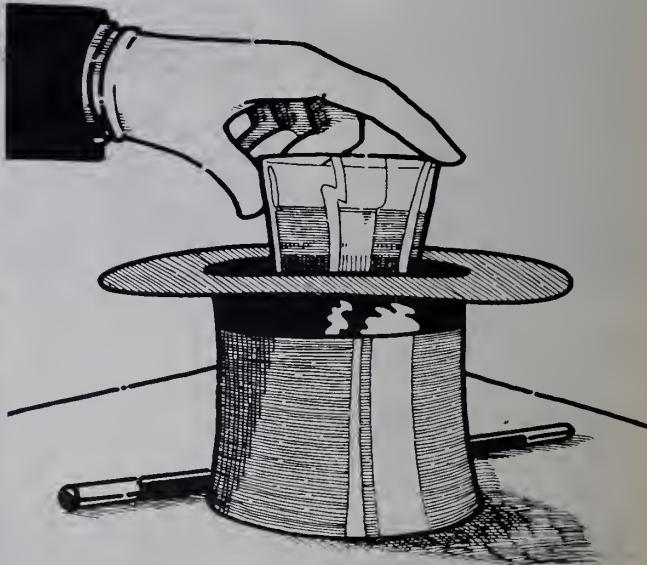
Banger Aldo Pighin scored nine points in the second half to add to his game high of thirteen. Diccio finished with eight and Bob Stambula added six. C.S. Tan was highscorer for the Chinese with eight, all in the first half.

In the second game of the double-header, Ace Trucking Co. walloped the Plumb Bobs 51-27. Jerry Zarycky scored sixteen points for the winners while Murray Purcell replied with twelve for the surveyors.



Brian Sobie signals another Cup championship for the Warriors.

A trick shot



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THE Original BANGERS



Basketball warriors lead league with 4-1 mark

By TRICIA MORGAN

Erindale Men's Inter-Fac Basketball team played University College at home last night to a resounding victory of 91-42 to claim first place.

The Warriors started unusually fast thereby setting the pace for the rest of the game. They gained an early lead which they never relinquished as they dominated the game with very consistent play.

A U.C. forward, John Mazazurek summed up Erindale's performance very effectively. He felt that the Erindale squad was by far the most organized team they had played to date this year. Erindale's offence was very good and they had no problems switching their defence between man-to-man and zone to suit the various situations which arose. Mazazurek also added that U.C. had turned over

the ball a lot because of the effectiveness of the Erindale presses which were used for most of the game. In fact, U.C. switched from a man-to-man defence to a zone defence at half time because they knew they had to try something different in order to break the Erindale press.

Erindale had ten players out last night and because of this Coach Ryckman used platooning in which he substituted entire lines on the floor at a time. In this way they literally wore the U.C. team out. In fact, Ryckman was "pleased with the team's hustling" and added that the "110 per cent effort" given by the guys made it "look like they had practiced".

There was unusual balance in the individual point totals with a few guys totalling five points, some with ten and of course, a couple of

outstanding scorers with more than ten. Ray Sriubiskis had his best game this season with respect to shooting, coming up with a game high total of 22 points. Mike Fernane had exceptional outside shooting and scored his season high of 11 points. Fernane also played a steady game on both offence and defence and should be given the game ball for trying to score a basket by throwing the ball up through the bottom of the hoop.

Ed Galka showed good leadership on his platoon and his consistent ball handling, which won him the name "Steady Eddy", was a key factor of Erindale's offence. Dave Bradshaw played the way we know he is capable of and impressed the spectators with his excellent ball-handling. Bradshaw and Doug Brown also came up with some exceptional plays

and both scored a game total of 13 points each.

Steve Turner had his best game of the season but it would be appreciated by all concerned if he would quit trying to break the backboard. Tom Howarth and Ed Novak came up with a few surprises last night, because they really exerted themselves and according to Bradshaw, "...have become a valuable asset to the team."

If it seems at this point that most of the team have been mentioned, that is because the game was won with a total team effort. With everyone hustling many players had their best game of the season. Murray Nunn, a scoreless wonder, is a good example. Nunn has been trying desperately to score just one basket since the beginning of the season but up until last night had failed miserably.

A technical foul gave him the chance he had been waiting for when the team chose him to take the free shot. You can guess what happened. He missed (airball)!

But he kept on going and five minutes later, with everyone feeding him the ball, he got the long awaited basket. After this he got carried away and scored four more points to break a season long dry spell.

Bruce "Malibu" Pynn, who injured himself in practice, gave the team moral support last night and should be back in uniform after Christmas.

At the pub after the game the team designated a total of four "Lugans" (Lithuanians). "What's a Lugan?" you ask. To find out come to the next game and give a great team some support.

Erindale must come from behind for Orientation Cup

Last week at the Scarborough College campus, a titanic struggle took place between Erindale College and their east-end counterparts, in Part I of a home-and-home series to determine the 1978-79 Orientation Cup champions.

Five sports were played, men's and women's basketball and floor hockey plus indoor soccer; and after all the battles had been waged Erindale had only accomplished a 1-2-1 won-lost-tie record. The deciding victory was in the Men's Floor Hockey game, the highlight of the day, as Scarborough upset Erindale 3-1. More on that incredible finale later.

The athletes that represented Erindale in this mammoth match-up were mostly the Field Hockey Hustlers, the Inter-Fac Soccer team and last year's Floor Hockey All-Stars. Needless to say then, Erindale got destroyed in the opening two events, men's and women's basketball.

The men especially were at a particular disadvantage as they had to go against Scarborough's Inter-Fac basketball team--and who ever said floor hockey players could play basketball! So I won't even mention the score on this one, although John Robb and Aldo Pighin played well and scored a few points for Erindale.

The women did a little better in their game but still lost 26-10. Again most had never played organized basketball before, but it

didn't stop them from giving 150 per cent, even until the final minute.

Erindale now was 0-2 and had to sweep the next three sets to at least bring a lead back to Erindale. The possibility was very real as the Soccer squad was just itching to gain revenge on the Scarborough team which dumped them 3-1 in the Inter-Fac final two weeks earlier. The Women's Floor Hockey team was similarly motivated as earlier this month Scarborough dumped them in field hockey in a controversial playoff game where they used a male player. And we all know who is number one in men's floor hockey.

But sadly, it didn't just work out that way. The Soccer team played with only two subs and had to barely hang on in the second half to hold the Scarborough team to a 0-0 draw. Stu Stirling was magnificent in the Erindale goal to hold off the attack. Erindale had hit the crossbar once in the first half when Steve Pearson set up Chris Hill, but couldn't come close afterwards.

Things were getting depressing, but the women's floor hockey team came up with a big win in overtime. Nancy Davison popped in the winner after regulation play ended in a 2-2 tie. Sam Quist got the previous Erindale goals and the victory put some pressure on the men to come through and even things up.

But the floor hockey game,

unfortunately, made the Battle of Marathon look like a frisbee throw. The fact that Erindale lost is unimportant when one considers how the game was played. Scarborough, you see, plays without rules. They wore no helmets, had one and then two inconsistent referees and generally brawled their way through the game. The fact that they wore no helmets, served to them as a bizarre excuse to crack Erindale skulls with their sticks. All three Scarborough goals were scored with at least two of their players in the crease (another thing that is apparently non-existent) and one of our players was knocked out for several seconds with a vicious cross-check across the head. In fact one Scarborough player almost took the head off his own referee with a two-handed swing when he was ejected from the game. Walling also seems to be an acceptable action here. All in all they play the game much differently than the controlled league we have here.

Erindale is down in the series, but has a chance to make up for it next spring when Part II will take place during the Floor Hockey All-Star break. All the contests here, except for floor hockey, were played with sportsmanship and goodwill, and on behalf of all the Erindale athletes who participated, Stu Medlock (ECARA president), thanks Scarborough for their efforts and organization in running the event both in and out of the gym. See you next spring.

Hockey

Warriors trounce Osgoode

By FRED J. ABLENAS

The Ice Hockey Warriors were victorious over York University's Osgoode Hall team in an exhibition match on Friday, November 24, toppling the nine-man team 7-2.

In what started out as a laugher, Erindale drew first blood at the 28 second mark and never looked back. In the next 12 minutes the Warriors assumed up a 6-0 lead, which they maintained into the second period.

Osgoode Hall finally came to life and both teams finished up with a tight checking contest. At times play became chippy, with a total of 34 minutes in minor penalties being assessed to both teams, including five sets of coincidental minors.

The starting Warrior goaltender, Brian McMullen, who had been playing shut-out hockey, was lifted halfway through the game to work

in Bruce Darlington. Soon after Darlington was greeted with the first of two Osgoode goals.

In the third period both teams traded goals and slashes en route to the 7-2 final, a score not indicative of the play in the latter stages. Of course the Warriors could be excused for letting up offensively after assuming a six goal lead, but as one of the Osgoode players said, "Wipe away that first period and you'd have a pretty good game."

An interesting incident in the second period demonstrated one of the advantages of the new mandatory cage-style facemasks. When invited to engage in fistcuffs in the second period, Warrior captain Ted Nesbitt merely gestured at his knuckle-proof face mask. It could well be that this type of mask, intended to afford protection from

high sticks and pucks, may also have the additional benefit of restraining would-be tough guys. When this game started to get rough, the face-masks definitely served as a check.

INTRAMURAL ICE HOCKEY NOTE:

The break for Christmas starts after the game of December 7 and ends with the game January 9. Coming games are:

Tues. Dec. 5--Diehards vs. Mean Machine

Wed. Dec. 6--Plumb Bobs vs. Free Agents

Thurs. Dec. 7--Whalers vs. Klingons

Tues. Jan. 9--Plumb Bobs vs. Diehards

Wed. Jan. 10--Free Agents vs. Whalers

Thurs. Jan. 11--Klingons vs. Mean Machine.

Thinking of a change? —York University has programmes that begin this winter...

At the introductory level, daytime full-courses will be offered in the Winter/Summer session in the following subject areas: computer science, English, economics (pre-business), French language studies, geography, history, humanities, mathematics, natural science, philosophy, political science, psychology, social science and sociology. Courses begin February 5, 1979. Application deadline is January 24, 1979.

Register in the Winter/Summer session and you could complete your first year by mid-summer.

At the advanced undergraduate level, daytime half-courses will be offered in the Winter term in the following subject areas: biology, chemistry, economics, mathematical science, mathematics, philosophy, physical education, physics, psychology, and sociology. Half courses begin January 2, 1979. Application deadline is December 21, 1978.

For more information, and application forms, call (416) 667-2211.

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YORK UNIVERSITY

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1978-79

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*See OSAP literature for definitions.



Ministry of
Colleges and
Universities

Ontario

Hon. Bette Stephenson, M.D., Minister
Dr. J. Gordon Parr, Deputy Minister

Moody's Maudlin Memories

For 15,000 fans who filled Maple Leaf Gardens last Thursday night, the performance by the Moody Blues was a trip through their younger days. Even walking into the Gardens, images from a bygone era assaulted the individual: the smell of a dozen different makes of grass, and even a whiff of incense, wafted over the audience; a moaning vegetable having a hard time on chemical was led outside by his friends.

When the band arrived on stage and began to play, the synthesis was completed. Maple Leaf Gardens became locked in its own little time warp, and the Moody Blues guided their audience through a land of make-believe. With banks upon banks of blue, red and yellow spotlights pouring down over the group, they ran through just about every classic number they have recorded since their first album in 1967. Ending the concert proper with "Legend of a Mind" and its theme surrounding Timothy Leary

demonstrated just how far the world has come since those early days.

Even beginning the concert with material from their latest album, *Octave*, (Slide Zone) could not dispel the eerie feeling of displacement that carried the audience through the evening. The vocals of Justin Hayward, flautist Ray Thomas and bass John Lodge, despite the universal appeal of their lyrics, are too readily identifiable with the period in which the Moody Blues found their origins. Besides, nobody wanted to be removed from that time warp—they all came precisely for that trip down memory lane, and they got exactly what they wanted.

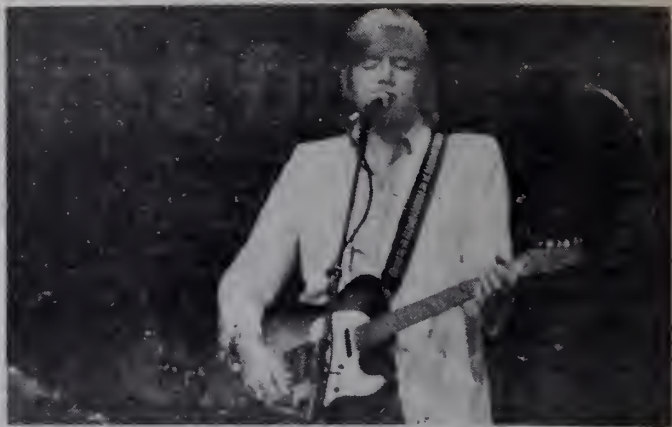
Beyond the aura that the Moody Blues were able to project, the concert had a few failings that were annoying. The vocals were poorly handled by the sound crew, and in fact there were times when they distorted to the point of becoming painful. The vocal power

of Lodge and Hayward being what it is to the image of the Moody Blues, this really marred the act.

The drum work of Graeme Edge was in the main impeccable, but he became preoccupied with his drums synthesizer. The synthesizer is simply a gimmick that sounds interesting once in a while, but Edge tried to incorporate it into the sound of the percussion. Particularly in "Gypsy" and "Just a Singer in a Rock and Roll Band" the tooting of the synthesizer kept springing up like something out of "Star Wars".

The opening act was a bit of a mess as well. Somebody came on with some rather uninspired acoustic work, and left after a few minutes complaining of food poisoning.

The technical dampers did not put out the fire in the audience, however. When the opening chords to "Knights in White Satin" went out, a great shout of approval rose from the crowd. From that point on



Lead singer & guitarist Bobby Sherman - er, Justin Hayward. credit, Chrys Czulo.

to the end of the concert, the Moody Blues held the audience in their thrall.

Ray Thomas continued to be the stage life of the group, running with sweat, and putting all his energy into everything he did on stage. In opposition to him was Hayward, who stood unruffled like a blond Bobby Sherman, tearing through his slick guitar riffs without a hair disturbed. Thomas

showed his true potential in "Legend of a Mind" when he and keyboard manipulator Patrick Moraz (who stood in for a while in Rick Wakeman's place with Yes) complemented each other in a magnificent improvised duet which must have run for a full five minutes mid-way through the song. If the Moody Blues are considering any new directions for the future, they should go no further than the work of these two together.

Christmas Is All Booked Up

By CHRIS LOUDON

Every Christmas books continue to be a popular gift commodity. The range, both in terms of titles and prices, is so vast as to leave the consumer a little confused. Hopefully, the following list will help you in your search for the appropriate gift books.

Art books, though usually expensive, are always beautiful gifts. This year two elaborate books on Canadian art have been released in time for Christmas. *The Tangled Garden*, a retrospective look at the art of J.E.H. MacDonald is an impressive volume, sporting close to one hundred colour plates. The book's list price is \$35.00, but many bookstores, including Coles and Eaton's, are offering it for \$23.99. Though not offering as many plates, *Landmarks of Canadian Art* is a more comprehensive work, and is probably a better choice for the serious art buff. Again, the price may vary. The book lists at \$50.00, but can be found for as little as \$35.00.

If you are feeling nationalistic, but do not feel that art books are what you're looking for, a wide variety of other Canadian works are available. New Canadian fiction includes Marian Engel's *The Glassy Sea*, and Aritha van Herk's *Judith*. Both novels are intriguing, though Engel would probably be a better choice for the more conservative reader. Either volume is a good choice for the book-buyer who has only a limited budget, for both list for around \$10.00. Two new Canadian history

books are also in bountiful supply at local bookstores. Peter C. Newman's *The Bronfman Dynasty* is the sequel to his bestselling *The Canadian Establishment*, and deals with the rise of the powerful Bronfman family. The book is an enjoyable mixture of historical accuracy and interesting facts, and though it lists for \$17.95, can be had for as little as \$8.99. Probably

the more popular, though not superior, Canadian history book is Pierre Burton's *The Wild Frontier*, this is a fine gift for the reader who is unfamiliar with Burton's other works. But the dedicated Burton reader would likely find this to be simply a rehashing of his other books.

Other new history books include *In Search of History*, by Theodore

White, and *Robert Kennedy and His Times* by Arthur Schlesinger. Both are excellent works by noted historians, and are perfect for the dedicated American history buff. Both, however, are relatively expensive, especially the Schlesinger book which sells for \$26.50.

A surge of new fiction from south of the border is also available. *Historical novel* by ... Youk's

War and Remembrance is both the most interesting and coherent of these American works, but it sells for \$17.50, and runs for more than 800 pages. Less noteworthy, though much more affordable and easier to get through, is Mario Puzo's *Fools Die*. It is not a literary masterpiece, and doesn't pretend to be. For the reader who likes

Continued on page 10

Feedback

The Question: Are you voting in the ECSU byelection? Why? or why not?



Name: Robin Camken
Year: 3
Major: English
Response: No. Last year we elected a dog. I don't see that the guys do anything anyway.



Name: Sharon Stoneman
Year: 1
Response: Yes, that's where I'm going right now. They've been coming around to residences and leaving notices, so I thought I should vote.



Name: Fraser Ogston
Year: 1
Major: Commerce
Response: No. I don't know any of the people, I don't think it'd be fair.

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NAME _____
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Volleyball

The Erindale women's volleyball team opened their season on November 29th with an exhibition match against Sheridan College. Erindale's lack of players did not seem to deter them against the impressive twelve Sheridan players as they went on to win three out of four games. The five Erindale players and Geri Fitch showed a lot of determination as they outplayed Sheridan with scores of 15-1, 15-1, and 15-2. The serving and the spiking seemed to be the key aspects of the games. With the competitive season opening after the new year the Erindale team would welcome any newcomers so come out and participate! Practices are Tuesday mornings at 8 a.m. and Thursday afternoons from 3-4 p.m.

Editor's note: The Sad Tale of the Field Hockey Hustlers was written by Sam Quist.

medium II Performance

Phoenix Theatre moves into greatness

The following is culled from a Press Release with analysis, by John Guertin.

The Phoenix Theatre's Canadian premier of Van Brugh's *The Relapse*; or, *Virtue in Danger* is nothing less than sensational. One may wonder if an eighteenth century comedy of manners with effeminate vanities and ornate pomps can prove to be relevant to the twentieth century audience. Director Graham Harley has set into motion a theatrical dynamo: his cast has proven unequivocally that Van Brugh's work is great art, bears relevance to our age and has even greater humour.

John Van Brugh was born in 1664 in London, and began professional life as a soldier. His chief interests, however, were architecture and theatre, and having been thrown into the Bastille for making drawings of the French defences, began to compose plays for his own amusement. But it was five years later that he happened to see a play at Drury Lane entitled *Love's Last Shift*; or *The Fool in Fashion*. Its author, a young and ambitious actor named Colley Cibber, had written it as a vehicle for himself and was taking the town by storm in the role of the vain for Sir Novelty Fashion. The main plot of the play concerned the career of the lecherous gentleman Loveless

and his eventual repentance in the face of his wife Amanda's remorseless virtue. His final promise to remain evermore faithful to his wife was written in an over-blown sentimental and unbelievable style, one which did not convince the sensible and good-humoured Van Brugh one jot.

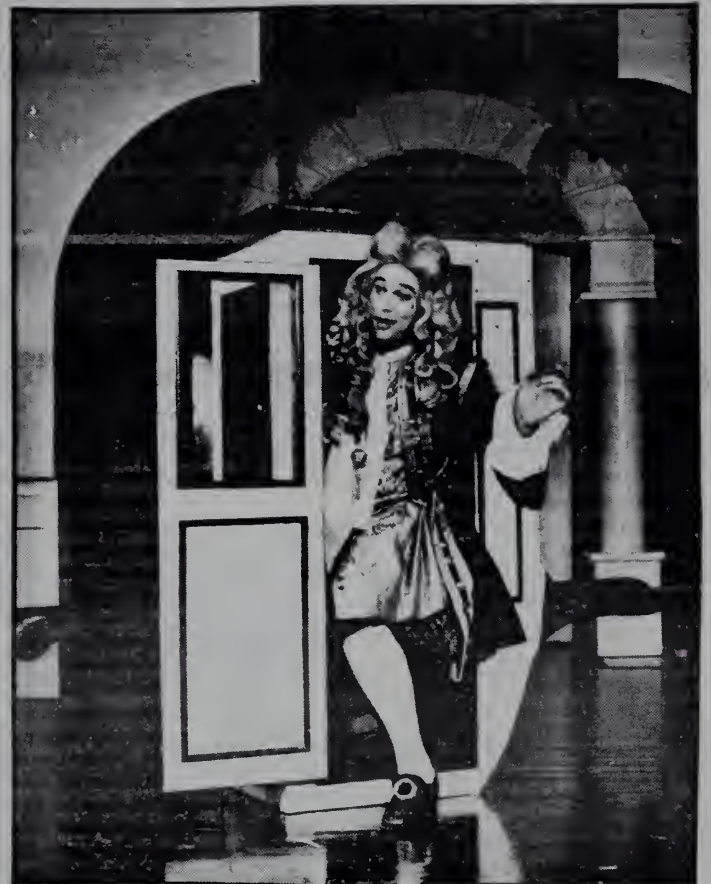
Van Brugh wrote a sequel to Cibber's play and called it *The Relapse*. In it we see Loveless essential lechery reasserting itself, while Amanda gets involved in an intrigue of her own. Van Brugh retained the character of Sir Novelty, but elevated him to the peerage as Lord Foppington and added a host of fascinating characters. Cibber's play has long been forgotten but its sequel endures.

Van Brugh breaks away from the confined and sometimes fetid world of social intrigue into the fresh air of the country, and the world of domestic infelicity. The genuine problems faced by Loveless and Amanda seem to point forward to the nineteenth and twentieth centuries rather than to the eighteenth.

In order to adapt *The Relapse* for production, Harley has deviated

from Van Brugh's original text. He has reduced the number of servants in the house of Loveless to one; this by comparison makes Foppington, with his huge entourage appear all the more extravagant. Harley has forgone musicians in favour of taped music of the period, which greatly supplements the atmosphere. He has edited the text, removing prologue, epilogue and two minor scenes; this reduces the length of the play and makes it more appropriate for evening entertainment. Harley has kept set to an absolute minimum, consisting of simple linear perspective, receding to a set of double doors. Scene changes are indicated by the presence of a single chair of varying orders and all stress is placed upon characterization: costumes, wigs, manners and make-up. Personality here is the focus rather than environment. The characterizations are so buoyant and ornate that one finds the imagination filling in the period.

Perhaps the success of Harley's production can be attributed to the intimacy of the Phoenix's "in the round" environment; this, but above all a tightly disciplined cast. The charisma of Benson (see photo)—a veritable giant—as Foppington is outfitted in purple and green wigs, sequined and "painted like a whore". His delivery is so



spectacular that one is left gasping with awe in the midst of one's hilarity. This is not to slight an otherwise formidable cast. Wenna Shaw, Louisa Martin, John Muszynski, Ian White and George Merner are among the highlights

of a fine, absorbing and hilarious troupe.

The Relapse will continue until December 17. Van Brugh, as interpreted by Harley is a remarkable theatrical experience, and his voice is very much contemporary.

Magic: Hopkins Dummies Up

By HUGH SECORD

Magic is an intriguing, suspenseful love story.

Richard Attenborough's adept handling of the William Goldman screenplay holds the audience's full attention. What Goldman lacks in imagination, Attenborough more than compensates for with an effective film dramatization. From the opening pan of the old magician's garret apartment

strewn with magical paraphernalia, the audience is taken to a world of illusion.

The story is an exploration into the schizophrenic mind. Corky, a promising ventriloquist, steps back from the limelight of New York to the Catskills, where he grew up. Troubled by the inevitability of success, Corky retraces his life in order to realize an unfulfilled need for love. But his

mania becomes too intense and the horror begins.

The grotesque features of Fats, a ventriloquist's dummy—the brash, abusive voice, the large head and penetrating eyes—enhance the mysterious tone of the film. Fats is the manifestation of the ventriloquist's own hidden fears and hostilities.

Anthony Hopkins' ability as an actor is undeniable, and his portrayal of Corky, one of the most convincing madmen the screen has seen, should bring him an Oscar nomination. Hopkins has blossomed as an actor since his performance in "A Lion in Winter", "Young Winston", and recently "A Bridge Too Far". He shows his talent as Corky, a multidimensional role which requires a gifted talent as well as hard work.


Burgess Meredith is another standout. His record of two supporting actor nominations (for "Rocky" and "Day of the Locust") will probably be increased to three. He plays Corky's manager Ben Greene, a successful Hollywood agent who claims to have invented conspicuous consumption ("Take Two, they're big," he says). Meredith gives the role depth, in keeping with his abilities. He is, no doubt, an extraordinary talent.

As for Ann Margaret, well, as Corky says, her breasts do belong in the Louvre, but she has also matured as an actress. She has a luminous quality which cannot escape the camera's eye.

Here she is Peggy-Ann, a woman trapped in a boring marriage, yearning to fulfill her youthful dreams, who Corky captures with charm and promises. Margaret brings to the role a talent which gained her recognition in Nichol's "Carnal Knowledge" and Russell's

adaptation of the Who's "Tommy". *Magic*, then, is one of the year's best pictures, uniting excellent acting with good visual effects. If the film has a weakness, it is its use of comic relief after cathartic scenes. And if it has a rather blase plot, it is also full of surprises. On the whole, *Magic* is recommended.





RIVERSIDE

Boathouse

This Week - Diane Heatherington

Next Week - Nightwinds

Downstairs: Disco Dancing Nitely

Dress - at the Boathouse, jeans welcome

- at the disco, proper dress.

LIES

By Dave Armour



"Aaawgh! I can't take it anymore! Aargh! Acu!" Incredible burbling sounds are issuing out of my once-articulate mouth while the incredulous occupants of the North Building reading room stare. Is this me? Can it be I who is cavorting about like a frenzied madman, screaming at the top of my lungs, walking over tables and chairs, spilling coffees and scattering notes? Too true I fear; too true.

Sitting across from me there was a fellow working on an essay, one out of thirty-nine to be completed by 5 o'clock. His sighs turned to moans, to groans until finally, in a fit of manacled, maniacal fury, he seized his notes, ripped them apart, and scattered them over the carpet. Suddenly, he realized what he had done, and collapsed on the floor, sobbing bitter tears of gall amongst his destroyed work.

What can this portend? The black plague? 1984? Advancing Psilon tyranny? Perhaps. More likely this spectacle is the result of a localized university phenomenon known as...END OF TERM. Terminus de Terminus.

The very phrase conjures up horrible visions of scattered books and papers, twisted, tortured writing fingers, and coffee percolators. Bleary-eyed caffeine addicts can be seen in halls and study rooms, nervously scratching away and biting their pencils, laboriously trying to paint an ordered picture of intellectual mayhem.

Controlling my own hysteria I reach out my hand and lay it on the shoulder of my fellow student who still sits listlessly amongst the trash.

"Hey, old buddy," I said smiling bravely, "it's not that bad." Gently, I hoisted him up and set him back in his chair, placing his pen back in his hand. "You can do it pal," I encouraged, "only 39,000 more words." He does not move, nor speak; he only stares blankly at the paper I place in front of him. I can do no more.

Steadfastly I direct myself back to the waiting chair and sit. I look at the page, the words, and with pen in hand make ready to receive inspiration. Nothing comes. Across the room another tormented soul screams in 3,000-word agony, tormented by the looming species of giant termites. I look at my pen, at the table. You know they really are made of the most fascinating wood. Lighter and darker grains all combine...What am I doing? This paper must be finished today!

I seize control of my conscious mind intending to squeeze out pearl drops of scholastic wisdom but, alas! succeed only in making my eyes cross.

Oh, woe!

Whatever will I do?

The letters swirl on the page before me in a macabre dance of defiance. Out of this melee a picture soon appears; a horrible representation of mental deterioration. Now I can even feel the sympathetic pounding, and clanging of disordered ideas, falling over each other in an unimaginable backlog.

I clutch my head in both hands and scream, "Stop it. Stop it please! I..."

In the midst of my ravings, a friendly hand taps my shoulder and a familiar voice says, "Hey Dave, take it easy, there's no rush. The Prof's given the whole class an extension until tomorrow..."

O Joy! How wonderful. My entire body responds to the news of reprieve; my eyes re-focus, my shoulder muscles relax, and a feeling of release washes through my mind. Essays and tests that once seemed so threatening fade into never-never land. I look at my paper and its now glowing words. "Ha-ha" I think and thumbing my nose at them, turn to my friend and say, "Wanna go for a beer?"

Booked up Continued from page 8

something action-packed and light this is your best choice. One new novel that should, however, be avoided is James Michener's *Chesapeake*. The book is long, confusing and rather boring. (It is also ridiculously expensive.)

Photography books are always welcome gifts. This year's best choice is Karsh's latest volume, named simply *Karsh Canadians*. It is an expansive selection of photographs of eminent Canadians, ranging from Morley Callag-

han to Pierre Trudeau. The book lists for \$27.50, but is usually available for \$18.99. Equally impressive, though much more limited in scope, is David Street's book on Karen Kain. The plates, almost all in full colour, are stunning. This volume is also more affordable, listing at \$14.95.

The volumes mentioned are only a sampling of the exhaustive selection that is available, but offer something for everyone who is tired of weighty textbooks.



Hot Rocks gather no moss

By JOHN CHALLIS

Change in the past few years has become almost an obsession in the world of popular music. With new forms such as disco sweeping the popular market, the record industry seems bent on making all their hit groups of previous years change their tune to something more in synch with the times.

We've seen it happen to the folkies like Dylan and the acid-cult rockers like Jefferson Airplane. Bowie has made his career out of changing, touting himself as some sort of messiah of rock forms to come. Change, it seems, has become virtually an end in itself.

Canadian musicians are no less immune to this trait in the music industry. A & M records is presently engaged in a campaign to update Valdy. Elliot Mazer, producer of Valdy's most recent album, *Hot Rocks*, is quite obviously a product of this market-conscious mentality. In the pre-release hype for *Hot Rocks*, Mazer accredits himself with having added new scope and direction to the Valdy sound.

"I think he needs more room to tell his stories than he's previously been afforded," says Mazer, in justifying the new-look Valdy. Putting it more succinctly, he states, "As a producer, I have tried to make a record that will enjoy as wide a mass appeal as possible."

So what is this new-look Valdy like? Mazer is full of wonderful superlatives like 'positive', and 'declarative' and 'aggressive'; the image, we are told, has shifted to folk-rock, he has a 'white rural blues' feel to his singing. All of which left this reviewer, long a fan of Valdy's approaching *Hot Rocks* with not a little trepidation. Visions of some bearded clone of what once was Valdy stomping his Earth shoes to an Average White Band beat danced through my head.

If the truth be known, Mazer thankfully has an overblown opinion of what he has done to the Valdy image. *Hot Rocks* is nothing more than a return to the music with which he started his career. In recent years—since he came out with his *Family Gathering* LP, Valdy seems to have been content with riding on the image the press has created of him as the guru of the middle-class back-to-nature buff—a sort of Gatineau Hills John Denver. A pity, because his two earliest albums, *Simple Man* and *Landscapes* showed he had a potential for more than that. Behind his simple approach, there was a balladeer, romantic lyricist, good-time Charlie, and a very capable improvisationist. He was versatile, and that gave him an appeal beyond just the folk audience.

Hot Rocks is really nothing more than a return to that versatility. If Mazer were responsible for bringing this out, he should be praised, but the lyrics to this album suggest something different. Valdy seems to have grown up artistically. In "Everything Keeps Changing", he resigns himself to the fact tastes have shifted in the music industry. "Here I am dancin' with the Muse again, after some very thin years," he sings of the days when he was sitting in that Mr. Mellowness and Granola rut. He proclaims that he will keep changing himself, because "changin' sure beats dyin'". More than changing, though, he is exploring all the venues that have opened for him. In the song immediately following this one, "Sister I Love You", he even identifies some of the hypocrisy behind his guru of the back-to-nature set image. He admits that he lives in the city more than in the country, and he sings more about the land than actually living off it. In an entreaty to the woman in the song, he promises to look a little deeper into himself in future.



Valdy hasn't really changed—he's simply grown a little. *Hot Rocks* is an album of exploration for an artist who has been trapped in the folk mode.


On this album, he has looked deeper, and found that the great outdoors is not a bed of roses. The title track is quite a spiritual departure for Valdy; it is a hard and bitter critique of the negligence of the Atomic Energy Commission in dealing with nuclear waste. *Hot Rocks* are not stolen diamonds, or the new image Elliot Mazer has created for Valdy, but the left-overs from nuclear hydro plants which end up getting dumped into fishing waters and farmers' fields. It is a superbly allegorical piece.

Musically, the album is a pot-pourri of anything Valdy has played with before. "Body Talk" has a Dixieland jazz flavour to it, "Country John" slides into a kind of Jerry Reed swamp-music style, and "Sister I Love You" and "Hot Rocks" both border on outright rock. "Chocolate Goodbye", is, inevitably, pure unadulterated folk, and also one of the nicest tunes on the record. It is very reminiscent of some softer Beatles material such as Blackbird or Sun King. Indeed, Valdy seems to have a particular affinity to Paul McCartney; check the back of the

jacket to *Family Gathering* and compare it with McCartney's *Ram* album jacket.

Mazer's producing influence is far less in evidence than he would have us believe. There is some rather snarky guitar work on "Loser's Game" that obviously wasn't Valdy's idea, and one has to think that Nicky Hopkins would not have shown up to play on "Everything Keeps Changing" were it not for the work of Mazer. This is not to downplay Mazer's work. A good producer should not be evident on an album. The engineering on *Hot Rocks* is remarkably clear. He has used several new studio techniques to milk the most out of the recordings, one of which (wild cheers), has only been used on one other album, that being the Kink's *Misfits*. It's called an automatic panning device, if you're really interested, and nobody seems quite sure what it does.

One other little gem crops up on this album. Jim Horn's flute, mixed with Valdy's vocal provides a delightfully mellifluous combination, one which hopefully will be used again.



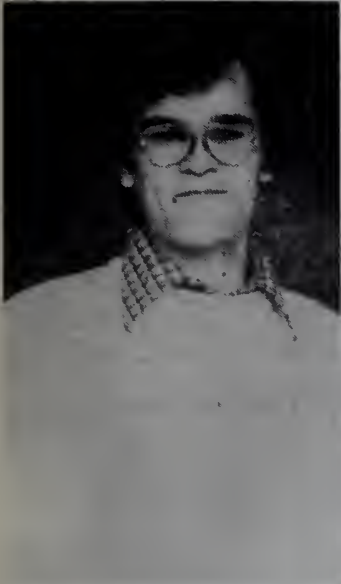
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Seasons Greetings from Medium II



Backbone of production, G.R. Walker.



Bogna Jaworski, news (left), and Gail Stafford, entertainment (right): their minds on their jobs.



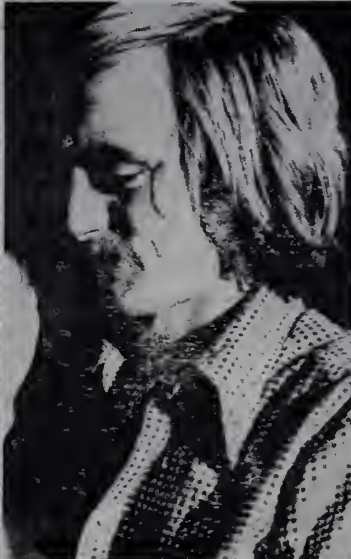
Associate Editor Tom Sawyer, pretending to enjoy his job.



The man behind the Minoltas, Chrys Czulo.



Her fingers numb at the typewriter, features editor Kath Richards.



The buffoon at the top, Editor John Challis.



John Guertin, columnist and philosopher of the crude.



Anita Isaac, a typist more tolerant than Job.

Letter: cont. from p.4

doesn't insist that staff play a wider variety of music. Having learned from experience, management has found that if music selection is dictated, station moral and staff numbers drop sharply, and those that do "knuckle under" to a dictated music policy tend to play a handful of songs to death (for instance, if classical music had to be included in each show, it would be safe to bet that all we would hear played would be Beethoven's 5th Symphony, 1st Movement of Bach's Toccata and Fugue in D minor to fulfill the requirements. The music policy at Radio Erindale allows the staff freedom of choice in their music with restrictions on content (no obscene or offensive material due to the instance of the administration, and some Canadian and current material requirements) kept to a minimum. The management urges staff to expand their musical tastes but cannot force them to do so.

Secondly, with respect to the horsing around that was heard on air, I would like to apologize if this offended him, but should add that the two people involved were only trying to add a bit of joviality into their show and veer away from the pattern of just straight music and announcements.

Thirdly, I would like to point out that Radio Erindale is no more a club than, say, Medium II or ECSU. Clubs, for one thing, usually have a closed membership—Radio Erindale is open for all students to use. If one feels that they are listening to a "private party" all they have to do is dial 828-5411 and request what they'd like to hear—we're open to suggestions.

Ahhh right.



Isn't it the best beer you've ever tasted?

THIS WEEK'S PARADE OF EVENTS

Wednesday, December 6 Hockey: The Leafs take on the Penguins at the Blind Duck.
CFRE pub night in the Duck.

Thursday, December 7 SAC Free film featuring "Let it Be", 5 p.m. room 2074 (Note room change)
Regular Thursday night bash in the Blind Duck.
"Viking explores mars" - a lecture by Prof C. T. Bolton, for further info call 828-5214.
ECC Meeting in Council Chambers. All student members are encouraged to attend.

Friday, December 8 Afternoon - MacLean & McLean visit the Duck.
Evening - Blow out Part 2 The Erindale College Students Union presents "Goddo". Tickets are \$1. and ladies will be refunded their money at the door. Door receipts go to charity and tickets are available now at ECSU info desk and the pub.

Saturday, December 9 Spanish Portuguese Club of Erindale are having a disco dance at the International Students Centre. Tickets available in room 130C.
The principals Annual Christmas Party. Everyone welcome. Don't miss this, even Santa's coming. Refreshments available. For further info, call 828-5214.
Blind Duck closed.

In January watch for Doc Savage - January 12 and 13
Shooter - January 19
Ian Thomas - January 20

Art lovers The Juried Art Show visits the Erindale Art Gallery from December 4 to December 20. For info call, 828-5214.

Thinking of changing courses? Drop by ECSU and check out what other students had to say about particular courses. We have all the student course opinion survey results compiled and available for you.

For further information regarding these or other events drop by ECSU in the crossroads building woodwork, or call us at 828-5249.

HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Erindale College Students Union